



# Regret



👁 24 ✓ 0 ★ 1

## Chapter 1 by Egg Snoop

My cigarettes are the only warmth I need. I have a whole pack and kind of regret it. I live in the streets of Salt Lake City Utah. We have extremely cold winters but pretty warm and sometimes hot summers. I lived with my neglecting father on his family farm in Idaho until he got angry at me and kicked me out for not wanting to take the farm for myself and someday give it to my son. I hitch hiked all the way to Utah and have surprisingly lived on my own for half a year now. But sometimes I'll have to go two to three days without eating because I wasted the money I got while begging on cigarettes. Now is one of those 3 days. I would plan out my goal for money and food rations but I don't even want to look away because there are some strange people out at night. In fact there is a strange man staring at me. Yep that's right staring at me and he has been there for about an hour and it's about 9:00. I don't want to go to sleep because what if he does something to me. Should I go over and ask him what his deal is?

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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